The Columbian.

VOL. I.—NO. 44. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1867. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Bloomsburg Business Directory

STOVES AND TINWARE.

JACOB METZ, dealer in stoves & tinware, Main st., above court house. vl-n43

A. M. RUPERT, stoves and tinware, Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. vl-n43

CLOTHING, &c.

D. LOWENBERG, merchant tailor, Main st., 2d door above American house. vl-n43

J. W. CHEMBERLIN, wholesale and retail dealer in clothing, etc., Hartman's building, Main street. vl-n43

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

I. N. MOYER, druggist and apothecary, Exchange block Main st. vl-n43

E. P. LUTZ, druggist and apothecary, Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. vl-n43

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

R. CATHCART, watch and clock maker, Market st., below Main. vl-n43

LOUIS BERNHARD, watch and clock maker, near southeast corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

C. E. SAVAGE, dealer in clocks, watches and jewelry, Main st., nearly opposite American house. vl-n43

BOOTS AND SHOES.

C. M. BROWN, boot and shoemaker, Main street opposite American house. vl-n43

A. SOLLEDER, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, Main st., opposite Episcopal church vl-n43

HENRY KLEIM, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, groceries etc., East Bloomsburg Main st. vl-n43

DAVID RETZ, boot and shoemaker, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market street. vl-n43

PROFESSIONAL.

J. B. M'KELVY, M. D, surgeon and physician south side Main st., below Market. vl-n43

J. R. EVANS, M. D, surgeon and physician south side Main st., below Market. vl-n43

J. C. RUTTER, M. D, surgeon and Physician, Market st., above Main. vl-n43

DR. H. C. HOWER, surgeon dentist, Main st., above court house. vl-n43

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, milliner, Ramsey building, Main st. vl-n43

MISS A. D. WEBB, fancy goods, notions, books, stationery, north side Main street below Market. vl-n43

E. PETERMAN, millinery and fancy goods opposite Episcopal church, Main st. vl-n43

MISS. JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY, ladies fancy dress goods, southeast corner Main and west sts. vl-n43

MISS. M. B. FURMAN, milliner, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market st. vl-n43

THE MISSES HARMAN, millinery and fancy goods, Main street just below American house. vl-n44

MISS M. DERRICKSON, opposite Court House, Main Street, vl-n44

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

WIDMYER & JACOBY, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Exchange block, Main st. vl-n43

FOX & WEBB, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Main st., just below Iron. vl-n43

EXCHANGE HOTEL, by J. F. CASLOW, Main st., opposite court house. vl-n43

AMERICAN HOUSE, by JOHN LEACOCK, Main st., west of Iron street. vl-n43

FORKS HOTEL, by G. W. MAUGER, east end of Main st. vl-n43

B. STOHNER, refreshment saloon, Main st., just above court house. vl-n43

J. F. CASLOW, refreshment saloon, Exchange hotel, Lawson Calman, superintendent vl-n43

WM. GILLMORE, refreshment saloon, Shive's block south side Main st. vl-n43

MERCHANTS, GROCERS, &c.

S. H. MILLER, dealer in dry goods, groceries, queensware, flour, salt, shoes, notions, etc., Exchange block, Main street. vl-n43

M'KELVY NEAL & Co., dealers in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, etc., northeast corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

A. J. SLOAN, dealer in choice dry goods, Housekeeping goods, fresh groceries, etc., etc. Main st., opposite court house. v-1n43

J. K. EYER, groceries and general merchandise Main st., above West. vl-n43

H. C. HOWER, hats and caps, boots and shoes, Main st., above court house. vl-n43

I. T. SHARPLESS, dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, etc., Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. vl-n43

C. C. MARR, dry goods and notions, southwest corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

J. BROWER, dry goods, groceries, etc., northwest corner Main and Iron sts. vl n43

REV. A. HARTMAN, dry goods, notions, and groceries, Main st., opposite Episcopal church. vl-n43

H. H. HUNSBERGER, (agent,) groceries, tobacco, and confectionary, Main st., below American house. vl-n43

D. A. BECKLEY, Keystone shoe store, books and stationery, southwest corner Market and Main sts. vl-n43

WILLIAM ERASSMUS, confectioneries, Main st., just above court house. vl-n43

E. MENDENAALL, general stock of merchandise and lumber, corner of Main street and Berwick road. vl-n43

J. ROBBINS, dealer in dry goods groceries etc. Shive's block, Main st., below Iron vl-n43

J. K. GIRTON, Groceries & Provisions, southeast corner Main and Iron Streets. vl-n44

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. J. BIDLEMAN, saddle and harness maker, near southwest corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

C. W. SNYDER, hardware, cutlery, guns, etc., Main st., below Iron. vl-n43

A. WITMAN, marble works, near southwest corner Main and Market sts. vl-n43

G. W. CORELL, furniture rooms, three story brick no Main st., west of Market st. vl-n43

E. J. THORNTON, wall paper, window shades, and fixtures, Rupert block, Main st. vl-n43

T. H. MASTERS, agent for Grover & Baker's sewing machine, Main st., Hartman's building, up stairs. vl-n43

H. ROSENSTOCK, photographer, Exchange block, Main st., opposite court house. vl-n43

J. F. BROADT, photographer, Hartman's building northeast corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

D. W. ROBBINS, liquor dealer second door from northwest corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

N. W. BARTON, tobacconist, and dealer in stove coal. Main st., opposite court house. vl-n43

W. PEACOCK, Notary Public, northeast corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

JOHN A. FUNSTON, mutual and cash rates fire insurance company, northeast corner, Main and West st. vl-n43

GEORGE HASSERT, manufacturer and repairer of threshing machines, Chemberlin's alley, near Sharpless' foundry. v1n43

I. S. KUHN, dealer in meat tallow, etc., Chemberlin's alley, back of American house. vl-n43

SOMETHING NEW.

The undersigned begs leave to inform her friends and the public generally, that she has opened in

LIGHT STREET

a fresh stock of goods in the line of

MILLINERY and TRIMMINGS

in connection with Dress Making: and is prepared in addition, to

COLOR STRAW HATS

on the shortest notice, and in the best style of the art. Prices cheap and work satisfactory.

MRS. E. KLINE.

Light Street, October 4, 1867.

EVERY Customer may be sure of a Good Fit or no sale at CHEMBERLIN'S Clothing Store. 16—3m.

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

LONG POND HOTEL.

THE undersigned having leased and re-furnished in good style the above well-known House, situate

AMONG THE MOUNTAINS

in the borders of Columbia and Sullivan counties, in one of the most beautiful and healthful regions in the state, is fully prepared to accommodate visitors and sojourners

WITH THEIR FAMILIES.

The Pond and streams are well stocked with delicious fish of many kinds including

TROUT AND PIKE,

and boats in good order will be kept for the accommodation and amusement of guests, either for fishing or pleasure excursions upon this beautiful sheet of water which is

SEVERAL MILES IN EXTENT.

Surrounded by an extensive Forest, there is afforded to the huntsman a splendid field for his own peculiar sports, and exercise with his

DOG AND GUN.

His Larder will be always provided with the delicacies of the season; and his Bar stocked with PURE LIQUORS. The House is large and commodious; the Stabling extensive and safe.

The House is reached from several points on the Bloomsburg & Lackawanna Railroad; and is a splendid place to pass the hot months of Summer.

may 17, 1867-4m. B. R. HAYHURST.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting on his part) to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. JOHN F. CASLOW.

Bloomsburg, March 22, 1866.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,

BY

BERNARD STOHNER.

HAVING lately purchased and fitted up the well-known Robison Hotel Property, located a

FEW DOORS ABOVE THE COURT HOUSE,

on the same side of the street, in the town of Bloomsburg; and having obtained a license for the same as a

RESTAURANT,

the Proprietor has determined to give to the people visiting the town on business or pleasure,

A LITTLE MORE ROOM.

His stabling also is extensive, and is fitted up to put buggies and carriages in the dry. He promises that every thing about his establishment shall be conducted in an orderly and lawful manner; and he respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. [my17'67-6m.

STEVENS HOUSE,

21, 23, 25 & 27, BROADWAY, N. Y.

Opposite Bowling Green.

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

THE STEVENS HOUSE is well and widely known to the traveling public. The location is especially suitable to merchants and business men; it is in close proximity to the business part of the city—is on the highway of Southern and Western travel—and adjacent to all the principal railroad and steamboat depots.

The Stevens House has liberal accommodation for over 300 guests—it is well furnished, and possesses every moderate improvement for the comfort and entertainment of its inmates. The rooms are spacious and well ventilated—provided with gas and water—the attendance is prompt and respectful—and the table is generously provided with every delicacy of the season—at moderate rates. GEO. K. CHASE & CO.

my17'67-6m.] Proprietors.

FORK'S HOTEL,

GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former customs and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*Old Henry*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

THE SWAN HOTEL,

[THE UPPER HOUSE.]

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the above well known House of Entertainment, and will be pleased to receive the custom of all who will favor him with a call.

HE WILL KEEP A GOOD TABLE,

a liar well stocked with the best of Liquors, and every effort will be made to render entire satisfaction. JOHN SNYDER.

Orangeville, Pa., March 15, 1867-1m.

EXCHANGE SALOON,

The Proprietor of the Exchange Saloon has now on hand a large stock of

SUMMER REFRESHMENTS,

consisting of

SPICED OYSTERS, SARDINES, TRIPE, BOLOGNAS SHEEP TONGUE, BOILED EGGS, SWEITZER CHEESE.

LAGER BEER, ALE, &C.

☞ COME ONE, COME ALL AND SEE. ☜

LAWSON CALMAN, Superintendent.

Bloomsburg, May 3, 1867.

THE ESPY HOTEL,

ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the above well known House of Entertainment, and will be pleased to receive the custom of all who will favor him with a call.

HE WILL KEEP A GOOD TABLE,

a liar well stocked with the best of Liquors, and every effort will be made to render entire satisfaction. WM. REMLEY.

Espy, Pa., April 12, 1867.

BRICK HOTEL,

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

ISRAEL MUMMA, PROPRIETOR.

Having taken possession of this well-known house, so long kept by Samuel Everett, the Proprietor has put in it permanent repairand furnished BAR AND LARDER with the choicest liquors and newest delicacies. His stable is not excelled in the county; and no pains will be spared to accommodate guests. [apr1'67.

SUSQUEHANNA HOTEL,

Catawissa, Pa.

The above Hotel has lately been purchased by HENRY J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly remodelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found now, in its arrangement and appointments, a first-class Hotel, and second to none in the country. Persons in cities wishing to spend the hot months in the country, will do well to give the proprietor a call.

THE UNION HOTEL,

Arch Street, between Third and Fourth Streets, Philadelphia.

CHRIST & WEBER, Proprietors.

GIRARD HOUSE,

Corner of Ninth and Chestnut Streets,

Philadelphia.

H. W. KANAGA, Proprietor.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,

40 NORTH FOURTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

J. & W. G. M'KIBBIN, Proprietor.

May 10, 1867-1y.

To Hotel and Saloon keepers of Bloomsburg and Columbia County.—I have appointed Mr. B. Stohner agent for the sale of my ale, porter brown stout, and lager beer, who will supply you at the same price (and with the same article), as I would furnish you from the brewery. Knowing that he will be punctual and attentive to all who may favor him with their trade, I solicit for him your support. Very respectfully,

FRED LAUER,

Steam Brewery, Reading, Pa.

M. ARTMAN. C. H. DILLINGER. E. S. ARTMAN.

ARTMAN, DILLINGER & CO.,

NO. 220 NORTH THIRD STREET,

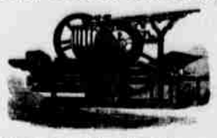
(*Nearly opposite James, Kent, Sanizer & Co.*)

Wholesale Dealers in

YARNS, BATTING, WADDING, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, SHADES, FLY NETS, GRAIN BAGS, CORDAGE, &C. ALSO, WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE, BRUSHES, TRUNKS, LOOKING GLASSES, ETC.

May 10, 1867-1y.

THE COLUMBIAN,



A Democratic Newspaper

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING AT

BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

THE principles of this paper are of the Jeffersonian School of politics. These principles will never be compromised, yet courtesy and kindness shall not be forgotten in discussing them, whether with individuals, or with contemporaries of the Press. The wants, happiness, and prosperity of the country is our aim and object; and as the means to secure that, we shall labor honestly and earnestly for the harmony, success and growth of our organization.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Two dollars a year if paid in advance. If not paid in advance two dollars and fifty cents will be invariably charged.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:—One square (ten lines or less) one or three insertions $1,50; each subsequent insertion 50 cents.

SPACE.	1m.	2m.	3m.	6m.	1y.
One square	$2,00	$3,00	$4,00	$6,00	$10,00
Two squares	3,00	5,00	6,00	9,00	14,00
Three squares	5,00	7,00	8,00	12,00	18,00
Four squares	6,00	8,00	10,00	14,00	20,00
Half column	10,00	12,00	15,00	20,00	30,00
One column	15,00	18,00	20,00	30,00	60,00

Executor's and Administrator's Notice $3,00; Auditor's Notice $2,50. Other advertisements inserted according to special contract.

Business notices, without advertisement, twenty cents per line,

Transient advertisements payable in advance—all others due after the first insertion.

☞ It is, in *all cases*, more likely to be satisfactory, both to subscribers and to the Publishers, that remittances and all communications respecting the business of the paper, be sent direct to the office of publication. All letters, whether relating to the editorial or business concerns of the paper, and all payments for subscriptions, advertising, or jobbing, are to be made to and addressed

BROCKWAY & FREEZE,

"*Columbian Office*,"

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Printed at Robison's Buildings, near the Court House, by CHAS. M. VANDERSLICE, FRANK R. SNYDER.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

M. M. L'VELLE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Ashland, Schuylkill County, Penn'a.

M. E. JACKSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Berwick, Columbia County, Penn'a.

M. M. TRAUGH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Berwick, Columbia county, Penn'a.

WILLIAM H. ABBOTT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

CENTRALIA, PA.

C. W. MILLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office with E. H. Little, in brick building adjoining Post office. ☞ Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. [sept'67.

JOHN G. FREEZE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office in Register and Recorder's office, in the basement of the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

ROBERT F. CLARK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office corner of Main and Market streets, over First National Bank, Bloomsburg, Pa.

E. H. LITTLE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office on Main street, in brick building below the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

C. B. BROCKWAY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

☞ OFFICE—Court House Alley, below the *Columbian* Office. [Jan'67.

J. B. ROBISON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

Office in Unangst's Building, Main Street, West of the American House. [my24'67.

AUCTIONEER,

MOSES COFFMAN,

Having followed the profession of Public Vendue Crier for many years, would inform his friends that he is still in the field, ready and willing to attend to all the duties of his calling. Persons desiring his services should call or write to him at Bloomsburg, Pa. [mars'67.

DR. W. H. BRADLEY,

(Late Assistant Medical Director U. S. Army.)

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

☞ Office at the house opposite Shive's Block, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Calls promptly attended to both night and day. Bloomsburg, Jan. 18, 1867.

J. B. PURSEL,

HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK

MANUFACTURER,

and dealer in

CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS, &c.,

Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

S. C. SHIVE,

CABINET MAKER,

AND MANUFACTURER BY STEAM OF

SASH, BLINDS, DOORS, SHUTTERS, MOULDINGS, WINDOW FRAMES, &C.

MAIN STREET,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

June 28, 1867.

S. C. COLLINS,

FASHIONABLE

SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING SALOON,

Over Widmayer & Jacoby's Ice Cream Saloon, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Hair Dyeing and Whiskers colored black or brown. Hair Tonic destroying dandruff and beautifying the hair; will restore hair to its original color without soiling the finest fabric, constantly on hand. apr12'67.

C. E. SAVAGE,

PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELRY,

Main Street, near the Court House,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Constantly on hand a fine assortment o

AMERICAN AND SWISS WATCHES

Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware and Spectacle

Particular attention paid to the repairing Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles.

☞ Masonic marks made to order. All work warranted. [apr19'67.

J. H. LONGSTRETH,

PAPER-HANGING WAREHOUSE,

No. 12 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

Choice Poetry.

NOVEMBER.

MUCH have I spoken of the faded leaf;
Long have I listened to the wailing wind,
And watched it ploughing through the heavy clouds!
For autumn charms my melancholy mind.

When Autumn comes, the poet sings a dirge;
The year must perish; all the flowers are dead;
The sheaves are gathered, and the mottled quail
Runs in the stubble, but the lark has fled!

Still, Autumn ushers in the Christmas cheer,
The holly berries and the ivy tree;
They weave a chaplet for the Old Year's heir;
These wailing mourners do not sing for me!

I find sweet peace in depths of Autumn woods,
Where grow the ragged ferns and roughened moss;
The naked, silent trees have taught me this—
The lack of beauty is not always loss!

Miscellaneous.

A STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

ONE morning last April, as I was passing through Boston Common, which lies pleasantly between my residence and my office, I met a gentleman lounging along The Mall. I am generally preoccupied when walking, and often thread my way through crowded streets without distinctly observing a single soul. But this man's face forced itself upon me, and a very singular face it was. His eyes were faded, and his hair, which he wore long, was flecked with gray. His hair and eyes, if I may say so, were seventy years old, the rest of him not thirty. The youthfulness of his figure, the elasticity of his gait, and the venerable appearance of his head, were incongruities that drew more than one pair of curious eyes toward him. He was evidently an American,—the New England cut of countenance is unmistakable,—evidently a man who had seen something of the world; but strangely old and young.

Before reaching the Park Street gate, I had taken up the thread of thought which he had unconsciously broken; yet throughout the day this old young man, with his unwrinkled brow and silvered locks, glided in like a phantom between me and my duties.

The next morning I again encountered him on The Mall. He was resting lazily on the green rails, watching two little sloops in distress, which two ragged ship-owners had consigned to the mimic perils of the Pond. The vessels lay becalmed in the middle of the ocean, displaying a tantalizing lack of sympathy with the frantic helplessness of the owners on shore. As the gentleman observed their dilemma, a light came into his faded eyes, then died out, leaving them drearier than before. I wondered if he, too, in his time, had sent out ships that drifted and drifted and never came to port; and if these poor toys were to him types of his own losses.

"I would like to know that man's story," I said, half aloud, halting in one of those winding paths which branch off from the quietness of the Pond, and end in the rush and tumult of Tremont Street.

"Would you?" replied a voice at my side. I turned and faced Mr. H——, a neighbor of mine, who laughed heartily at finding me talking to myself. "Well," he added, reflectingly, "I can tell you this man's story; and if you will match the narrative with anything as curious, I shall be glad to hear it."

"You know him then?"

"Yes and no. I happened to be in Paris when he was buried."

"Buried!"

"Well, strictly speaking, not buried; but something quite like it. If you've a spare half-hour," continued my interlocutor, "We'll sit on this bench, and I will tell you all I know of an affair that made some noise in Paris a couple of years ago. The gentleman himself, standing yonder, will serve as a sort of frontispiece to the romance,—a full page illustration, as it were."

The following pages contain the story that Mr. H——related to me. While he was telling it, a gentle wind arose; the minature sloops drifted feebly about the ocean; the wretched owners flew from point to point, as the deceptive breezes promised to waft the barks to either shore; the early robins trilled now and then from the newly fringed elms; and the old young man leaned on the rail in the sunshine, wearily, little dreaming that two gossips were discussing his affairs within twenty yards of him. * * * * * *

Three people were sitting in a chamber whose one large window overlooked the Place Vendome. M. Dorine, with his back half turned on the other two occupants of the apartment, was reading the *Moniteur*, pausing from time to time to wipe his glasses, and taking scrupulous pains not to glance towards the lounge at his right, on which were seated Mademoiselle Dorine and a young American gentleman, whose handsome face rather frankly told his position in the family. There was not a happier man in Paris that afternoon than Philip Wentworth. Life had become so delicious to him that he shrunk from looking beyond to-day. What could the future add to his full heart? what might it not take away? In certain natures the deepest joy has always something of melancholy in it, a presentiment, a fleeting sadness, a feeling without a name. Wentworth was conscious of this subtile shadow, that night, when he rose from the lounge, and thoughtfully held Julie's hand to his lip for a moment before parting. A careless observer would not have thought him, as he was, the happiest man in Paris.

M. Dorine laid down his paper and came forward. "If the house," he said, "is such as M. Martin describes it, I advise you to close with him at once. I would accompany you, Philip, but the truth is, I am too sad at losing this little bird to assist you in selecting a cage for her. Remember, the last train for town leaves at five. Be sure not to miss it; for we have seats for M. Sardou's new comedy to-morrow night. By to-morrow night," he added laughingly, "little Julie here will be an old lady,—'t is such an age from now until then."

The next morning the train bore Philip to one of the loveliest spots within thirty miles of Paris. An hour's walk through green lanes brought him to M. Martin's estate. In a kind of dream the young man wandered from room to room, inspected the conservatory, the stables, the lawns, the strip of woodland through which a merry brook sang to itself continually; and, after dining with M. Martin, completed the purchase, and turned his steps towards the station, just in time to catch the express train.

As Paris stretched out before him, with its million lights twinkling in the early dusk, and its sharp spires here and there pricking the sky, it seemed to Philip as if years had elapsed since he left the city. On reaching Paris he drove to his hotel, where he found several letters lying on the table. He did not trouble himself even to glance at their superscriptions as he threw aside his travelling surtout for a more appropriate dress.

If, in his impatience to see Mademoiselle Dorine, the cars had appeared to walk, the fiacre which he had secured at the station appeared to creep. At last it turned into the Place Vendome, and drew up before M. Dorine's residence. The door opened as Philip's foot touched the first step. The servant silently took his cloak and hat, with a special deference, Philip thought; but was he not now one of the family?

"M. Dorine," said the servant slowly, "is unable to see Monsieur at present. He wishes Monsieur to be shown up to the *salon*."

"Is Mademoiselle—"

"Yes Monsieur"

"Alone?"

"Alone, Monsieur," repeated the man, looking curiously at Philip, who could scarcely repress an exclamation of pleasure.

It was the first time that such a privilege had been accorded him. His interviews with Julie had always taken place in the presence of M. Dorine, or some member of the household. A well-bred Parisian girl has but a formal acquaintance with her lover.

Philip did not linger on the staircase; his heart sang in his bosom as he flew up the steps, two at a time. Ah! this wine of air which one drinks at twenty and seldom after! He hastened through the softly lighted hall, in which he detected the faint scent of her favorite flowers, and stealthily opened the door of the *salon*.

The room was darkened. Underneath the chandelier stood a slim black casket on trestles. A lighted candle, a crucifix, and some white flowers were on a table near by. Julie Dorine was dead.

When M. Dorine heard the indescribable cry that rang through the silent house, he hurried from the library, and found Philip standing like a ghost in the middle of the chamber.

It was not until long afterwards that Wentworth learned the details of the calamity that had befallen him. On the previous night Mademoiselle Dorine had retired to her room in seemingly perfect health. She dismissed her maid with a request to be awakened early the next morning. At the appointed hour the girl entered the chamber. Mademoiselle Dorine was sitting in an arm-chair, apparently asleep. The candle had burnt down to the socket; a book lay half open on the carpet at her feet. The girl started when she saw that the bed had not been occupied, and that her mistress still wore an evening dress. She rushed to Mademoiselle Dorine's side. It was not slumber. It was death.

Two messages were at once despatched to Philip, one to the station at G——, the other to his hotel. The first missed him on the road, the second he had neglected to open. On his arrival at M. Dorine's house, the servant, under the supposition that Wentworth had been advised of Mademoiselle Dorine's death, broke the intelligence with awkward cruelty, by showing him directly to the *salon*.

Mademoiselle Dorine's wealth, her beauty, the suddeness of her death, and the romance that had in some way attached itself to her love for the young American, drew crowds to witness the funeral ceremonies which took place in the church in the Rue d'Agouesseau. The body was to be laid in M. Dorine's tomb, in the cemetery of Montmartre.

This tomb requires a few words of description. First there was a grating of filigraned iron; through this you looked into a small vestibule or hall, at the end of which was a massive door of oak opening upon a short flight of stone steps descending into the tomb. The vault was fifteen or twenty feet square, ingeniously ventilated from the ceiling, but unlighted. It contained two sarcophagi: the first held the remains of Madame Dorine, long since dead; the other was new, and on one side the letters J. D., in monogram, interwoven with fleurs-de-lis.

The funeral train stopped at the gate of the small garden that enclosed the place of burial, only the immediate relatives following the bearers into the tomb. A slender wax candle, such as is used in Catholic churches, burnt at the foot of the uncovered sarcopahagus, casting a dim glow over the centre of the apartment, and deepening the shadows which seemed to huddle together in the corners. By this flickering light the coffin was placed in its granite shell, the heavy slab laid over it reverently, and the oaken door revolved on its rusty hinges, shutting out the uncertain ray of sunshine that had ventured to peep in on the darkness.

M. Dorine, muffled in his cloak, threw himself on the back seat of the carriage too abstracted in his grief to observe that he was the only occupant of the vehicle. There was a sound of wheels grating on the graveled avenue, and then all was silence again in the cemetery of Montmartre. At the main entrance the carriages parted company, dashing off into various streets at a pace that seemed to express a sense of relief. The band plays a dead march going to the grave, but *Fra Diavolo* coming from it.

It is not with the retreating carriages that our interest lies. Nor yet wholly with the dead in her mysterious dream; but with Philip Wentworth.

The rattle of wheels had died out of the air when Philip opened his eyes, bewildered, like a man abruptly roused from slumber. He raised himself on one arm and stared into the surrounding blackness. Where was he? In a second the truth flashed upon him. He had been left in the tomb! While kneeling on the farther side of the stone box, perhaps he had fainted, and in the last solemn rites his absence had been unnoticed.

His first emotion was one of natural terror. But this passed as quickly as it came. Life had ceased to be so very precious to him; and if it were his fate to die at Julie's side, was not that the fulfilment of the desire which he had expressed to himself a hundred times that morning? What did it matter, a few years sooner or later? He must lay down the burden at last. Why not then? A pang of self-reproach followed the thought. Could he so lightly throw aside the love that had bent over his cradle. The sacred name of mother rose involuntarily to his lips. Was it not cowardly to yield up without a struggle the life which he should guard for her sake? Was it not his duty to the living and the dead to face the difficulties of his position, and overcome them if it were within his power?

With an organization as delicate as a woman's he had the spirit which, however sluggish in repose, can leap with a kind of exultation to measure its strength with disaster. The vague fear of the supernatural, that would affect most men in a similar situation, found no room within his heart. He was simply shut in a chamber from which it was necessary that he should obtain release within a given period. That this chamber contained the body of the woman he loved, so far from adding to the terror of his case, was a circumstance from which he drew consolation. She was a beautiful white statue now. Her soul was far hence; and if that pure spirit could return, would it not be to shield him with her love? It was impossible that the place should not engender some thought of the kind. He did not put the thought entirely from him as he rose to his feet and stretched out his hands in the darkness; but his mind was too healthy and practical to indulge long in such speculations.

Philip chanced to have in his pocket a box of wax-tapers which smokers use. After several ineffectual attempts, he succeeded in igniting one against the dark wall, and by its momentary glare percieved that the candle had been left in the tomb. This would serve him in examining the fastenings of the vault. If he could force the inner door by any means, and reach the grating, of which he had an indistinct recollection, he might hope to make himself heard. But the oaken door was immovable, as solid as the wall itself, into which it fitted air-tight. Even if he had had the requisite tools, there were no fastenings to be removed; the hinges were set on the outside.

Having ascertained this, he replaced the candle on the floor, and leaned against the wall thoughtfully, watching the blue fan of flame that wavered to and fro, threatening to detach itself from the wick. "At all events," he thought, "the place is ventilated." Suddenly Philip sprang forward and extinguished the light. His existence depended on that candle!

He had read somewhere, in some account of shipwreck, how the survivors had lived for days upon a few candles which one of the passengers had insanely thrown into the long-boat. And here he had been burning away his very life.

By the transient illumination of one of the tapers, he looked at his watch. It had stopped at eleven,—but at eleven that day, or the preceding night? The funeral, he knew, had left the church at ten. How many hours had passed since then? Of what duration had been his swoon? Alas! it was no longer possible for him to measure those hours which crawl like snails by the wretched, and fly like swallows over the happy.

He picked up the candle, and seated himself on the stone steps. He was a sanguine man, this Wentworth, but, as he weighed the chances of escape, the prospect did not seem encouraging. Of course he would be missed. His disappearance under the circumstances would surely alarm his friends; they would instigate a search for him; but who would think of searching for a live man in the cemetery of Montmartre? The Prefect of Police would set a hundred intelligences at work to find him; the Seine might be dragged, *les miserables* turned over at the dead-house: a minute description of him would be in every detective's pocket; and he—in M. Dorine's family tomb!

Yet, on the other hand it was here he was last seen; from this point a keen detective would naturally work up the case. Then might not the undertaker return for the candlestick, probably not left by design? Or, again, might not M. Dorine send fresh wreaths of flowers, to take the place of those which now diffused a pungent, aromatic odor throughout the chamber? Ah! what unlikely chances! But if one of these things did not happen speedily, it had better never happen. How long could he keep life in himself?

With unaccelerated pulse, he quietly cut the half-burned candle into four equal parts. "To-night," he meditated, "I will eat the first of these pieces; to-morrow, the second; to-morrow evening, the third; the next day the fourth; and then—then I'll wait!"

He had taken no breakfast that morning, unless a cup of coffee can be called a breakfast. He had never been very hungry before. He was ravenously hungry now. But he postponed the meal as long as practicable. It must have been near midnight, according to his calculation, when he determined to try the first of his four singular repasts. The bit of white-wax was tasteless; but it served its purpose.

His appetite for the time appeased, he found a new discomfort. The humidity of the walls, and the wind that crept through the unseen ventilator, chilled him to the bone. To keep walking was his only resource. A sort of drowsiness, too, occasionally came over him. It took all his will to fight it off. To sleep, he felt was to die; and he had made up his mind to live.

Very strange fancies flitted through his head as he groped up and down the stone floor of the dungeon, feeling his way along the wall to avoid the sepulchres. Voices that had long been silent spoke words that had long been forgotten; faces he had known in childhood grew palpable against the dark. His whole life in detail was unrolled before him like a panorama; the changes of a year, with its burden of love and death, its sweets and its bitternesses, were epitomized in a single second. The desire to sleep had left him. But the keen hunger came again.

It must be near morning now, he mused; perhaps the sun is just gilding the domes and pinnacles of the city; or, may be, a dull drizzling rain is beating on Paris, sobbing on these mounds above me. Paris! it seems like a dream. Did I ever walk in its gay streets in the golden air? O the delight and pain and passion of that sweet human life!

Philip became conscious that the gloom, the silence, and the cold were gradually conquering him. The feverish activity of his brain brought on a reaction. He grew lethargic, he sunk down on the steps, and thought of nothing. His hand fell by chance on one of the pieces of candles; he grasped it and devoured it mechanically. This revived him. "How strange," he thought, "that I am not thirsty. Is it possible that the dampness of the walls, which I must inhale with every breath, has supplied the need of water? Not a drop has passed my lips for two days, and still I experience no thirst. That drowsiness, thank heaven, has gone. I think I was never wide awake until this hour. It would be an anodyne like poison that could weigh down my eyelids. No doubt the dread of sleep has something to do with this."

The minutes were like hours. Now he walked as briskly as he dared up and down the tomb; now he rested against the door. More than once he was tempted to throw himself upon the stone coffin that held Julie, and make no further struggle for his life.

Only one piece of candle remained. He had eaten the third portion, not to satisfy hunger, but from a precautionary motive. He had taken it as a man takes some disagreeable drug upon the result of which hangs safety. The time was rapidly approaching when even this poor substitute for nourishment would be exhausted. He delayed that moment. He gave himself a long fast this time. The half-inch of candle which he held in his hand was a sacred thing to him. It was his last defence against death.

At length, with such a sinking at heart as he had not known before, he raised it to his lips. Then he paused, then he hurled the fragment across the tomb, then the oaken door was flung open, and Philip, with dazzled eyes saw M. Dorine's form sharply defined against the blue sky.

When they led him out, half blinded, into the broad daylight, M. Dorine noticed that Philip's hair, which a short time since was as black as a crow's wing, had actually turned gray in places. The man's eyes, too, had faded; the darkness had spoiled their lustre.

"And how long was he really confined id the tomb?" I asked, as Mr. H—— concluded the story.

"*Just one hour and twenty minutes!*" replied Mr. H——, smiling blandly.

As he spoke, the little sloops, with their sails all blown out like white roses, came floating bravely into port, and Philip Wentworth lounged by us, wearily, in the pleasant April sunshine.

Mr. H——'s narrative made a deep impression on me. Here was a man who had undergone a strange ordeal. Here was a man whose sufferings were unique. His was no threadbare experience. Eighty minutes had seemed like two days to him! If he had really been immured two days in the tomb, the story, from my point of view, would have lost its tragic element.

After this it was but natural I should regard Mr. Wentworth with deepened interest. As I met him from day to day, passing through the Common with the same abstracted air, there was something in his loneliness which touched me. I wondered that I had not before read in his pale meditative face some such sad history as Mr. H—— had confided to me. I formed the resolution of speaking to him, though with what purpose was not very clear to my mind. One May morning we met at the intersection of two paths. He courteously halted to allow me the precedence.

"Mr. Wentworth," I began, "I—"

He interrupted me.

"My name, sir," he said, in an offhand manner, "is Jones."

"Jo-Jo-Jones!" I gasped.

"Not Jo Jones," he returned coldly, "Frederick."

Mr. Jones, or whatever his name is, will never know, unless he reads these pages, why a man accosted him one morning as "Mr. Wentworth," and then abruptly rushed down the nearest path, and disappeared in the crowd.

The fact is, I had been duped by Mr. H——. Mr. H—— occasionally contributes a story to the magazines. He had actually tried the effect of one of his romances on me!

My hero, as I subsequently learned, is no hero at all, but a commonplace young man who has some connection with the building of that pretty granite bridge that will shortly span the crooked little lake in the Public Garden.

When I think of the cool ingenuity and readiness with which Mr. H—— built up his airy fabric on my credulity, I am half inclined to laugh; though I feel not

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, NOV. 1, 1867.

☞ THE COLUMBIAN has the Largest Circulation in Columbia and adjoining counties of any paper published here, and is also a much larger sheet than any of its cotemporaries; and is therefore the best medium for advertising in this section of the State.

COUNTERFEITING UNITED STATES BONDS.—The discovery that the one thousand dollars seven-thirty bonds have been extensively counterfeited, is well calculated to excite uneasiness in the minds of persons who are fortunate enough to have sufficient money to be victimized in that manner. It is not yet known to what extent the fraud has been carried, but it seems to be serious. The worst feature of the discovery is the demonstrated fact that the government bonds *can* be successfully counterfeited. The feeling of security in the genuineness of all paper ostensibly bearing the government impress, will no longer exist. So much care was taken in the design and workmanship of the plates upon which the bonds were printed, that counterfeiting them was thought to be practically impossible. It will now be necessary for the government to call in all the bonds of the counterfeited issue, and replace them with a new design; and hereafter still greater care will need to be exercised by persons holding government bonds of any kind.

It turns out after all that, instead of being light, the vote last month in Ohio was the heaviest ever cast. In the counties thus far officially heard from there is an increase of about 60,000 over the vote two years ago, of which the Democrats gain forty and the Republicans twenty thousand. The theory that the Republicans stayed at home, therefore, will not answer. They have evidently in a good many cases voted the other way; and of the new voters who have come into the field within the last two years, the Democrats have got more than their equal share. The "reaction" is more decided than it seemed to be at first.

THE election for the Convention in Virginia, so far as heard from, resulted in a triumph for the Republicans. But few Conservatives are elected, and even the moderate Republicans were repudiated by the negroes. In Richmond the last poll was closed at 1 o'clock Wednesday morning, the negroes having occupied it until that hour. The entire vote cast in the city was 10,051, of which there was for the Convention 5,328 and against it 4,723. The Radical ticket was elected in the city by 404 majority. Twenty-six negroes voted the Conservative ticket, and fifty-one white men voted the Radical ticket.

WHEN the California Democracy carried the Governor at the election in September the Radical press and leaders declared that the defeat of the Radical candidate was owing to his corruption, and that at the judicial election in October they would certainly roll the tide back upon the Democracy. Well, the judicial election came off, a few days ago, and it has resulted in the election of both Democratic candidates—Sprague and Fitzgerald. How the Radicals will account for this second defeat we cannot say, but their silence indicates that they will probably say nothing at all about it.

A GUSHING being at Lancaster, Pa., sends us word that Thad. Stevens is better. "His own will," says the admiring agent, 'even surmounts disease.' We further learn that T. S. is an "Old Commoner," and that he will go to work on his various mild little schemes so as to have them ready to spring on Congress at the opening of the session. "T. S.," the agent says, "has not left Lancaster this summer, although he had intended a visit to his furnace and the Upper Lakes." There is perhaps more likelihood of his visiting the furnace in conjunction with the lower lake.

WHAT is called the "Crawford county system" of making nominations, from the place of its origin, is becoming popular in Pennsylvania. It supersedes the caucus, and is in fact, a preliminary election, the voters of the party meeting at the usual polling places and casting their ballots directly for those they prefer as candidates. The votes are reported to head quarters and the candidates having the highest number are made the regular nominees.

SOME three years ago a man was arrested in New York and incarcerated in a foul and loathsome cell of a dungeon by military edict, his only crime being that he had spoken "disrespectfully of Mrs. Lincoln"—but she was the wife of the government then. The Radical papers are now saying worse things about her than were ever dreamed of by any Democrat.

THE public will recollect that at the Surratt trial the panel of jurors in the Criminal Court here was quashed because the law had not been complied with. Last week a new panel was ordered and twenty-six names were drawn. They are all white, as the law yet includes the word "white" in its phraseology. Congress tried to change it at its last session, but the President pocketed the bill.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON promptly dismissed a Radical clerk by the name of Breen, from the Quarter Master's Department, for the reason that he had the impudence to offer resolutions laudatory of Stanton, Sheridan, Butler & Co. at a Radical meeting held at Alexandria, Va. General Grant tried to save him, but the President insisted upon his dismissal.

THE Radicals talk of nominating General Grant for President, not because he is their choice, but for availability. Remember the result of the past. It is dangerous for Radicals to take up former Democrats. Where is President Johnson?

MR. COLFAX says "Congress will meet at the appointed time, whoever and whatever may oppose." "Any man's sheep," said mutton-devouring Sambo, "any man's sheep that bite's me, I'll kill."

ALL quiet along the lines of the Radical party.

AN IMPORTANT DOCUMENT.

IF the speech of Mr. Buckalew which is printed in this paper were carefully read by our Republican fellow-citizens, we should confidently expect even a more general change of votes than that which we now have good reason to anticipate in this State and elsewhere. We trust that its length, rendered necessary by the scope of the important details of political history explained by him, will deter no one from reading it with the attention due to its clear and convincing exposition of public affairs. When Mr. Buckalew was chosen to the Senate by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, in 1863, high expectations were formed of the standing he would attain in that body, from his well-known ability and reputation. He has been an infrequent speaker, however; and, perhaps has judged wisely, in not wasting his influence by "beating the air," but prefered to bide his time. In Congress, in fact, as with the majority of the people, in the country, the most unanswerable appeals to reason and justice and Constitutional principle, and to every magnanimous and truly patriotic emotion, has seemed to fall as ineffectually as a summons to life addressed to the dull cold ear of death.

But the downward course of things has at length startled the people from their torpor and blind reliance upon men who have shown themselves so unworthy of confidence; and the just dread of fatal mischief to overtake our republican institutions has created the opportunity so earnestly longed for by the friends of popular rights and liberties. At this favorable exigency, Mr. Buckalew has been found equal to the occasion, and in the most deliberate and complete manner has brought together and set down on record that astounding series of facts which constitutes the legislative action of Congress, for the protessed restoration of the Union, since the cessation of arms between the sections. The great value of the speech, therefore, consists in its timely delivery; in the weight due to whatever a statesman so able and so unassuming has thought it necessary to say; and in the fact, that the topics he discusses are of the most pressing and immediate interest to the present well-being and future existence of the republic; that he has been himself so situated as to know personally the exact nature of the transactions developed and the motives and causes leading to them; that his speech is perfectly intelligible by all who choose to give it perusal; that it furnishes a careful explanation of the questions actually at issue between the parties; and is, in reality, a clear and concise history of the rise and progress of that monstrous scheme of legislation by the Republican Congress, intended to promote confusion and division and to postpone Union, and which has thus far unhappily availed to effect that iniquitous object.

However the better disposed among the people may have observed and deplored the special instances of wrong doing as they individually occurred, few persons are in possession of the accumulated facts, or have had the means of marshalling them, in all their deformity, for careful inspection and reflection, until Mr. Buckalew thus opportunely set them forth for popular information. In the view which we have thus taken of it, the speech seems to us positively invaluable, both for present and future use. Yet in only one journal have we seen it printed; and we have been, therefore, induced to give it whatever currency it may have through our columns. No fairer comment could be furnished upon the justice of this exposure of the revoluti nary scheme pursued by the radical leaders for the destruction of our free institutions, than by the following unqualified admission of a journal so high in repute with no inconsiderable section of the Republican party—as the New York *Times*. It says:

"We do not think that the great body of the people, or of the Republican party, are satisfied with the manner in which this question (Reconstruction) has been treated. They are not satisfied that we have the right to force universal negro suffrage upon the people of the Southern States at the point of the bayonet, and to exclude those States from the Union until they accept it; nor that it would be good policy to exercise the right if we had it. Still less are they satisfied that it is either just, or expedient, while thus admitting the negroes to the ballot-box, without qualifications of any kind, to exclude the great body of the whites,—thus handing over the government of those States to the absolute control of the negroes within them. The practical result of such a policy shocks the public sense of justice. Every man, no matter how strong his party feeling may be, shrinks from a policy so entirely at war with fair dealing. And while these acts of the Republican party have excited discontent, the speeches, menaces, and loose talk of many of its most influential members have done still more in the same direction. The threat constantly held over the South that, 'if it does not take this it shall be forced to take something worse—the menaces of confiscation—the bullying insolence which such men as Wade, Chandler, Nye, Ashley, and men of their stamp mistake for statesmanship, and the coarse, vulgar and offensive tone they habitually adopt towords all who differ with them in opinion—the evident purpose of leading political managers to perpetuate their own power by excluding the South from all share in the Presidential election—the fulsome laudation and servile sycophancy displayed, on every occasion and in every relation towards the negro, and the open, undisguised contempt with which the pretensions of white men, even to an equality of faculties, privileges and rights, are treated by some of the fanatics who claim to be Republican leaders—these are among the things which have helped to disgust thousands of the calmer and more considerate members of the party, and to hold them aloof from the political contests of the day."—*Boston Courier.*

A CORRUPT LEGISLATURE.—The Doylestown *Democrat* makes a severe charge against the radical Pennsylvania Legislature in the following paragraph:

At the last session the two Houses of the Assembly employed and paid for their services out of the public funds, more than sixty women. This was never heard of before in the history of the State. We can safely say that that number of women was not employed about the Legislature for a good purpose. Their duties were merely nominal. If there were that number of offices to be filled they would have been given to partisan favorites; but as the woman were appointed to temporary situations, it leads to a suspicion that it was done to enable them to be near members under whose protection they live, move, and have their being. We doubt whether a respectable woman would go to Harrisburg and accept employment about the Legislature. Their pay was $3 each per session—too small a sum to tempt a respectable woman to leave her home and family and take service under a political body.

BOOK NOTICES.

THE FOUNTIN UV YOUTH.—*A Movin Tale—warranted purely cyptable, and none genuine onless signed by the Proprietor.*

[By Petroleum V. Nasby, P. M., (wich is Postmaster.)]

CHAP. I.

It wuz in Noo York city, that gay metropolis, the seet uv luxury and refinement, and the home uv John Morrisey and the Black Crook.

Thither had I come, after O how many days uv tiresome walkin ez the rear guard uv a drove uv the cattle uv a thousand hills uv western Pennsylvany. I wuz in Noo York, and on Brodway wuz a site! The rumblin, jumblin, mass uv wagons and stages and coaches! the sidewalks filled with a hurryin mass, the rich, the poor, the high, the low, the proud, the humble, the aged, the youthful!

I gazed into the winder uv a drug store. Fatal gaze! Unfortnit look! That look hed an influocence into my fucher life.

Wat did I see?

A card.

Thus it red: "Barrett's Hair Restorative!" with a picter uv a man with thin, gray lox afore usin it, and the same man with heavy hair ez black ez Poe's stately raven uv the days uv yore, after yoosin it.

Only this and nothin more.

It wuz enuff. My hair wuz gray. I brought a bottle and applied it ez by directions on the wrapper.

CHAP. II.

Home again! home again! from a furrin shore! I wuz on the threshold uv my homestid, wich wuz a home to me, humble though it wuz. Loolzer Jane, the wife uv my buzzum, wuz at the gate a gossipin with her nabor ez wuz her wont.

"Loolzer Jane!" shreekt I.

"S-i-r!" sed she in a surprised tone.

"Ha," hist I, "is this the treatment a fond husband receeves on his return to the buzzum uv his family?

"Husband! yoo? is't possible? Where is them gray lox? Hast grown young agin, ez when in manhood's prime thou woodst and won me? It cannot be,—and yit,—that breath! It is! it is!" and she swoondid at my feet. The children I hed more trouble with, but they finally acknowledged me. The nose wuz the feecher they took hold uv; that wuz unchanged.

CHAP. III.

"Husband mine!" sed she to me in her winniest tone, "thy locks is black, while mine, alas! is gray. Buy for me also Barrett's potent cure, that I may be ez fust yoo knowd me in love's young dream!"

Cood I resist the entreaty? Nary. I bought a bottle, and lo! in a month she wuz transformed. Her rusty gray hair besome ez black ez jet. A new set uv custom-made teeth, wich cost me fifty dollars, completed the metamorphose, and she wuz young agin,—her yooth costin me fifty-one dollars, cash.

Disastrous investment! Four weeks from that date, she run off with a yankee pedlar, who sposed she wuz but twenty-four!

Kin I sue Barrett and git judgment for her valyoo? Alas, no! And so I plod on wearily and alone, a mizable objick. I cood marry agin ez a young man, but this foul heart kin never thump for another.

False Loolzer Jane! Too efficashus Barrett! The end.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR NOVEMBER.—*Contents*—Part Eleven of "The Guardian Angel," by Dr. O. W. Holmes.

Opinions of the late President Nott of Union College, respecting Books, Studies and Orators. By Prof. Sauborn, of Dartmouth College.

Cretan Days, the first of a series of articles by W. J. Stillman, U. S. Consul at Crete, describing the island, and the character and incidents of the struggle between the Creians and Turks,

Chanson without Music. By O. W. Holmes.

The Rose Rollins, concluded, by Alice Cary.

In the Gray Goth. A story by Miss E. Stuart Phelps.

Busy Brains. A chapter of Literary Anecdote, by Austin Abbott.

Part Second, and last, of "The Autobiography of a Quack."

A short essay on the authorship of the noted poem entitled "The Lie," by Charles Sprague.

The Bowery at Night. By Charles Dawson Shanly.

Stephen C. Foster and Negro Minstrelsy. By Robert P. Nevin.

The Feast of Harvest. A poem, by E. C. Stedman.

A Great Public Character. A sketch of the life, character and services of Josiah Quincy of Massachusetts, by James Russell Lowell.

The Conspiracy at Washington.

Reviews and Literary Notices. Ticknor & Fields, Publishers, Boston.

THE DIAMOND DICKENS.—*Little Dorrit*—The eighth volume of the dainty little "Diamond Edition" of Dickens is now out, completing nearly two-thirds of the whole series. The same merits that we have admitted for the former volumes of this edition mark the present volume, namely, compactness, beauty of typography, substantial paper, characteristic illustrations, handiness of size, elegance of appearance and are markable cheapness. It slips easily into an ordinary coat pocket, taking up but little space, whilst it is handsome enough, inside and out, for the library shelf or the parlor table.—*Cleveland Herald.*

The probability that Dickens will come to this country to give readings from his works makes it desirable for all who hope to hear and thoroughly appreciate him, to be acquainted with his wonderful writings. The Diamond Edition renders this practicable for all. The cost of each volume of the beautiful Illustrated Diamond Dickens is only $1.50; plain edition, $1.25. It can be procured of any bookseller, or will be sent postpaid by the Publishers, Ticknor and Fields, Boston.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A man was knocked off the trestling at the Baltimore store by the morning train of the Lehigh Valley Railroad on Monday morning last. He was a boatman from Beach Haven or Columbia county, named Lewis Musselman. His injuries are severe, but there are hopeful indications of his recovery. His wants have been ministered to by the Odd Fellows of Wilkes-Barre, he being a member of that order. He lies at the North Branch Hotel, and Mr. Thos. Boyd, the proprietor, has kindly shown him every attention. He is attended by Dr. J. E. Bulkeley.—*Luzerne Union.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

MONDAY, Oct. 28.

The news from Italy is startling. Telegrams received in Paris and in London announce that Gen. Garibaldi, having gathered a large force around him, is marching upon Rome. Garibaldi's command is divided in two columns, and that headed by the agitator has reached Monte Rotondo, only a few miles from and within sight of the Eternal City. The Papal troops were, at last accounts, retiring slowly before the Garibaldians, who have again recaptured Bagnarea, the town they had already held. Civita Vecchia is in a state of siege. The semi-official British Press opines that Italian affairs are in a worse condition than when Napoleon planned the French expedition in the interest of the Pope.

The Fenian trials are in progress at Manchester. The trial of Grove was completed Saturday, and the jury found a verdict of not guilty. Mugridge, who confessed that he shot O'Donnell, was discharged after a short examination, there being no doubt in the mind of the Court that the man was hopelessly insane. The trials of the Fenians now imprisoned in Dublin will begin Monday. Gen. Fariola has declined the services of counsel, and will defend himself. It is reported that a man from Dungarvon has already turned State's evidence.

WEDNESDAY Oct. 30th.—Particulars have been received of the engagement at Monte Retondo. They represent that the fighting was obstinate on both sides. At one time during the day, when reinforcements for the Papal troops arrived upon the field, and issue appeared doubtful, but at end of the conflict Gen. Garibaldi, who led his volunteers in persons, was co mpletely successful. Garibaldi immediately followed up his victory, and the defeated soldiers of the Pope, who fell back on Rome, vigorously pursued. At the latest accounts from the South the revolutionists, estimated at from 10,000 to 12,000 strong, had advanced to the outer fortifications of Rome. Monday's advices from Rome announce that great agitation prevailed within the city, as the authorities hourly expected an attack from the Garibaldians. The Pope has retired from the Vatican, and sought refuge and protection within the Castle St. Angelo. He has issued an encyclical calling the attention of the Bishops of the Church to the great perils by which he is surounded.

TUESDAY Oct. 29.—Florence dispatches set forth Victor Emanuel's soldiers to fight against Garibaldi. The cause of national unity in the councils of the King's Government is fast gaining ground, and it is now understood that a thoroughly radical Ministry will be formed, whose policy will be to make Rome the capital of Italy. The French fleet sailed from Toulon Saturday under orders to proceed direct to Civita Vecchia.

The Pope has addressed a letter to the Roman Catholic Bishops throughout the world, calling upon them to pray for the Holy See.

Friday, the police of Rome, when about to search a house, met with some resistance. They at once used the bayonet, and killed fifteen Garibaldians.

Receipts to THE COLUMBIAN for October.

B R Hayhurst	$2 00	John Thomas	2 00
J H Hoyt	2 00	Reuben Miller	50
W F Smoyer	2 00	A Potter	2 00
Martha Gilbert	2 00	Paxton & Co.	3 00
S S Driesbach	2 00	Jer. Harman	2 00
Est. Geo. Raup	3 00	John U Leiby	1 50
Wm. Harris	3 00	J P Hannon	2 00
Wm. Goodwin	2 00	Samuel Shive	5 00
T H Forsyth	2 00	M Kramer	2 00
D Herrington	1 00	Geo. Kramer	2 00
T J Vanderslice	2 00	David Johnson	2 00
H S Marr	4 00	J P Walter	2 00
John Waters	2 00	Cad. Roberts	2 00
A J Sloan	1 00	R Shuman	2 00
Est. Rebecca		Henry Wagner	2 00
C Vanderslice	3 00	S S Sitler	2 00
J W Hess	2 00	M Lemon	3 00
Chas. Doebler	2 00	H Y Hower	2 00
Est. W Melick	3 00	Charles Reed	1 50
J H Hon-knecht	2 00	W Trowbridge	2 00
Jos. Kohns	1 00	J Rounsley	2 00
C E Savage	5 00	E J Thornton	1 00
Est. S. Swank	2 50	F P Kelley	2 00
W H Gilmore	2 40	W M Ent	1 60
A H Stone	2 00	Est. I Rhoads	3 00
J R Barret & Co	9 00	S Sprull	2 00
P Hartman	2 00	Agr. Society	45 00
H J Reeder	2 00	T H Masters	1 00
Samuel Snyder	7 50	R Catheart	1 00
S Whitmire	2 00	Jacob Gitling	2 00
James Kiefer	2 00	Thos. Clark	2 00
I H Walter	7 00		

THE Republican members of Congress who meditate impeaching President Johnson and suspending him from office during his trial are commended to the study of "Madison's Debates in the Federal Convention," from which the following extract is made:

"FRIDAY Sept. 14, 1787.

"In Convention * * * * *

"Mr. Rutledge and Mr. Gouverneur Morris moved that persons impeached be suspended from their offices until they be tried and acquitted."

"Mr. Madison—The President is made too dependent already on the Legislature by the power of one branch to try him in consequence of an impeachment by the other. This intermediate suspension will put him in the power of one branch only. They can at any moment, in order to make way for the function of another who will be more favorable to their views, vote a temporary removal of the existing magistrate.

"Mr. King concurred in the oppositen to the amendment.

On the question to agree to it—Connecticut, South Carolina, Georgia—aye, 3; New Hamphire, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina—no. 8."

BEAUTIFUL New Juvenile Books, with nice Pictures.

Grimm's Goblins: with Colored Pictures, by Cruikshank. Handsomely Bound in Cloth, with Gilt Stamps. Price $1.50.

Snow-Berries: a Book of Poetry and Prose for the Young; by Alice Cary. With Illustrations. Nicely Bound in Cloth, Price $1.50.

Queer Little People: Stories of Dogs, Cats and Monkeys; by Harriet Beecher Stowe. Full of Illustrations. Cloth, Gilt. Price $1.50.

Rainbows for Children: Edited by Lydia Maria Child. Small Quarto, with 28 Illustrations. Handsome Cloth Binding. Price $1.50.

All booksellers have these nice Holiday Books for sale. The Publishers will send them postpaid to any address on receipt of the advertised price. Ticknor & Fields, Publishers, 124 Tremont St., Boston.

OUR friend Peter Ent of Light Street has just returned from the City with an unusually large stock of new Fall and Winter Goods, which he is prepared to sell at the cheapest rates. His assortment is complete, and embraces all classes of goods used in family, such as dress goods, notions, queensware, groceries, etc., etc. Now is the time to make purchases, before another *rise* takes place in the market.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

AT a regular meeting of Van Camp Lodge, No. 140, I. O. O. F., held in their Lodge room October 19th 1867, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted and ordered to be printed:

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His all Wise Providence to remove from our midst our worthy Brother Richard Birch, and, whereas, by his death we have lost an estimable brother, and the Lodge a worthy member, therefore

Resolved, That while we deeply lament the death of our brother, we bow with humble submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, knowing that he is too wise to err and too good to be unkind.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the bereaved widow, and orphan children of our deceased brother, and earnestly recommend them to Him who has promised to be the "God of the widow and the father of the fatherless."

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our deceased Brother, and the Lodge be draped in mourning for thirty days.

R. H. RINGLER, }
J. Y. SHANNON, } Com.
WM. PRICE, }

WE clip from the Report of the Board of Missions of the Episcopal Church, the annual meeting of which was held a couple of weeks ago, under the head of "Africa:" the following paragraph, in reference to a lady well known in Bloomsburg, the daughter of Dr. David N. Scott. Bishop Payne sailed from Africa on the fifth of September. The report says:

Miss Margaretta Scott has had the entire charge of the Mission school at Cavalla during the Bishop's absence in this country. A naval officer who recently visited that station, writes to a brother in this country an account of his visit, in which he says:—

"Miss Scott attends personally to the feeding, clothing, and educating of sixty children; is doctress to the surrounding country, and in addition, edits the Cavalla *Messenger*. Such energy, enthusiasm and devotion in the work never seemed possible."

Market Report.

Wheat per bushel	$2 40
Rye "	1 35
Corn "	1 00
Flour per barrel	11 00
Cloverseed	7 00
Flaxseed	2 25
Butter	40
Eggs	30
Tallow	14
Potatoes	60
Dried Apples	2 50
Pork	15
Hams	20
Sides and Shoulders	15
Lard per pound	15
Hay per ton	12 00

LUMBER.

Hemlock Boards per thousand feet	$16 00
Pine " " (one inch)	18@20
Joist, Scantling, Plank, (Hemlock)	15 00
Shingles, No. 1 per thousand	8 00
" " 2 " "	7 00
Siding " " ft.	18 00

Philadelphia Markets.

THURSDAY, October 31, 1867.

FLOUR—	
Northwestern superfine at	$7.00@ 7.50
Northwestern ex ra	8.00@ 9.00
Northwestern family	10.00@11.50
Pennsylvania and Western superfine	7.50@8.00
Pennsylvania and Western extra	8.50@11.00
Pennsylvania and Western family	11.00@12.00
Pennsylvania and Western fancy	13.00@14.00
Rye flour	8.00@9.00
WHEAT—Pennsylvania red, ₰ bus	$2.50@2.58
Southern " "	$2.60@2.75
California " "	3.10
white "	$3.15@3.20
RYE—Pennsylvania rye, ₰ bus	$1.70@1.75
CORN—Yellow, "	$1.30@1.43
White, "	$1.20@1.25
OATS—₰ bus	70@78c
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork, ₰ bbl	$24.75
Mess Beef, "	$27.50
Dressed Hogs, ₰ ℔	8½@9c
Smoked Hams "	17@18c
Shoulders ₰ ℔	13½@14c
Lard, "	12@13c
SEEDS—Clovereed ₰ bus	$8.50@9.00
Timothyseed ₰ bus	$3.50
Flaxseed "	$2.50@2.60
PRO INON—No. 1 Scotch	$44.00
No. 1 American	$40.00
CATTLE—Best Cattle ₰ ℔	8@9c
Cows, ₰ head	$45@55
SHEEP—₰ ℔	4@5c
HOGS—₰ 100 ℔s	$9.50@10.50

MARRIED.

HORN—SWISHER—At the M. E. Parsonage, in Catawissa, October 22nd, by Rev. S. C. Swallow, Perry Horn, to Jane Swisher, both of Roaringcreek.

HATFIELD—KAUFF—On the 27th ult., by Rev. M. P. Crosthwaite, Wm. R. Mathers, of Rohrsburg, to Mrs. E. Kauff, of Fairmount Springs.

WERTS—DRAKE—At Light Street, on Thursday evening, October 27th, 1867, by Joseph Lilly, Esq., Mr. William S. Werts, of Bloomsburg, to Miss Aivretta A. Drake, of the former place.

KILE—VANSICLE—In Sugarloaf Township, Columbia County, on the 24th ult., by Montgomery Cole, Esq., Mr. Andrew J. Kile, to Miss Maria Vansicle, all of Sugarloaf Township.

LAROS—SHANNON—On the 6th ult at the house of Dennison Brink, by the Rev. L. C. Sheip, Mr. Joseph Laros and Catharine Shannon, both of Easton, Pa.

DIED.

WITMIRE—In Centre township, on the 1st ult., Mr. George Witmire, aged 72 years.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Iron in the Blood.

The necessity of a due proportion of iron in the blood is well known to all medical men; when it becomes reduced from any cause whatever, the whole system suffers, the weakest part being first attacked, and a feeling of languor, lassitude, and "all goneness" pervades the system. Stimulants only afford temporary relief, and have the same effect as giving a tired horse the whip instead of oats. The true remedy is to supply the blood with the necessary quantity of iron. This can be done by using the

PERUVIAN SYRUP,

a protected solution of the protoxide of Iron, which is so prepared that it assimilates at once with the blood, giving strength, vigor and new life to the whole system.

To take medicine to cure diseases occasioned by a deficiency of IRON IS THE RIGHT, without restoring it to the system, is like trying to repair a building when the foundation is gone.

An eminent divine says: "I have been using the PERUVIAN SYRUP for some time past; it gives me new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscles."

Pamphlets containing certificates of cures, and recommendations from some of the most eminent physicians, clergymen and others, will be sent free to any address.

The genuine has "PERUVIAN SYRUP" blown in the glass.

J. P. DINSMORE, Proprietor,
No. 36 Dey St., New York.
Sold by all Druggists.

For all the Protean forms of Disease originating in

SCROFULA,

such as Salt Rheum, Cancer, Consumption, &c., there is nothing can equal the purifying effects of Iodine when administered in a pure state.

DR. H. ANDERS' IODINE WATER

is a pure solution of Iodine dissolved in water, without a solvent, and is the best remedy for Scrofula and kindred diseases ever discovered. Circulars free.

J. P. DINSMORE,
36 Dey Street, New York.
Sold by Druggists generly.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—The Rev. Edward A. Wilson will send free of charge to all who desire it, the prescription with the directions for making and using the simple remedy by which he was cured of a lung affection and that dreaded disease Consumption. His only object is to benefit the afflicted, and he hopes every sufferer will try this prescription, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
No. 195 South Second Street,
may1'67-1y.] Williamsburg, Kings co., N. Y.

INFORMATION.—Information guaranteed to produce a luxuriant growth of hair upon a bald head or beardless face, also a receipe for the removal of Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, etc., on the skin, leaving the same soft, clear, and beautiful, can be obtained without charge by addressing

THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Chemist,
827 Broadway, New York.
sep19'67.

SCROFULA—CONSUMPTION.

Dr. LUGOL, of Paris, one of the eminent Chemists of Europe, said:

"The most astounding results may be anticipated when Iodine can be dissolved in pure water."

Dr. H. Anders, after fifteen years of scientific research and experiment, has succeeded in dissolving one and one quarter grains of Iodine to each fluid ounce of water, and *the most astounding results have followed its use*, particularly in Scrofula and kindred diseases. Circulars free.

Dr. H. Anders' Iodine Water is for sale by P. J. DINSMORE, 36 Dey Street, New York, and all Druggists.
Sept., 13, 1867.

NOTICE.

The second instalment of the last subscription to the Bloomsburg Iodine Institute was due on the first of October. Subscribers will please pay their respective amounts and oblige all parties.

oct18'67-3t L. B. ROBERT, Pres't.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

INCORPORATION.

Notice is hereby given that an application has been made to the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county to grant a charter of Incorporation to "The St. Patrick's Benefical Society of Centralia;" an instrument in writing therein specifying the objects, articles, conditions, and name, style or title of said proposed Society, having been filed in said Court at September Term, 1867.

JESSE COLEMAN,
Nov. 1, 1867-3w. Prothy.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ISAAC RHOADS, DEC'D.

Letters of administration with the will annexed on the estate of Isaac Rhoads, late of Locust township, Columbia county, have been granted by the Register of said county, to the undersigned, who resides in said township. All persons having claims against the estate are requested to present them to the administratrix for settlement, and those knowing themselves indebted to make payment.

MRS. MARGARET RHOADS,
Nov. 1, 1867-6t. Administratrix.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF FREDERICK HOSH, DEC'D.

Letters of administration on the estate of Frederick Hosh, late of Greenwood township, Columbia county, have been granted by the Register of said county, to Nicholas Kindt, administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, who resides in said township. All persons having claims or demands against the said estate are requested to present them for settlement, and those indebted to make payment.

NICHOLAS KINDT,
Adm'r de bonis non with the will annexed.
Nov. 1, 1867-6t.

NOTICE.

The Collectors, having duplicates, are hereby notified to settle the balance of said duplicates with the Treasurer of Columbia County, by the 4th of December next, without delay. The dog tax especially is needed on now as well as old duplicates. Collectors must do well by complying with this notice. By order of

JOHN F. FOWLER,
MONTGOMERY COLE,
DAVID YEAGER,
Commissioners of Columbia county.

Attest: I. K. KRICKBAUM, Clerk.
nov1'67-3t.

LUNACY.

The first and final account of Thomas J. Hutchinson, Committee of William Robbins, a lunatic, now deceased. All persons interested will take notice, that the account of said Committee has been filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Columbia County, and that the said account will be presented to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, for examination and confirmation, on Tuesday, the third day of December next.

JESSE COLEMAN, Prothonotary.
Bloomsburg, Nov. 1, 1867-3.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT IN and for the County of Columbia. In the matter of the petition of John Shuman, Guardian of Eunice Schmeet, a minor for privite sale of said ward's real estate. Sept. 4th, 1867. And now, To-wit: appointed an auditor to report the facts, with his opinion. By the Court. Certified from the Record. JESSE COLEMAN Clerk.

To whom it may concern: Those take notice, that I shall attend for the purpose of my appointment, at H. J. Clark's Hotel in Catawissa on Saturday November, 30th, 1867, at one o'clock A. M.

WM. H. ABBOTT,
Nov. 1, 1867. Auditor.

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT IN and for the County of Columbia, Estate of HENRY ROSLER dec'd. The Commissioner appointed by the Court to take testimony in the matter of the exceptions to the widow's appraisement and valuation of the personal estate of Henry Rosler late of Beaver township, deceased, will meet the parties interested for the purposes of his appointment on Saturday November 30th, 1867, at 10 o'clock A. M. at the Office of Robert F. Clark, Esq., in Bloomsburg, Pa.

HERVY H. GROTZ,
Nov. 1, 1867. Commissioner.

NEW MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT.

The Misses Harman would respectfully announce to their friends in town and country, that they have just opened a store of Millinery Goods, on Main St., below American House, a large and new supply of

MILLINERY GOODS

of all descriptions suited for Fall and Winter's Wear; including Bonnets of the latest styles, Ribbons, trimmings of all sorts, and in fact keep a general furnishing store for ladies. Their patterns and styles are among the latest, and the prices but a trifle in advance of those in the City. Do not fail to call and examine their goods before purchasing elsewhere.

Nov. 1, 1867.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BLOOMSBURG,
October 28th 1867.

The following preamble and resolution was this day adopted by the Directors of this Bank:

"WHEREAS, The Comptroller of the currency has decided that it is illegal for National Banks to assume the custody of miscellaneous parcels of money,

Resolved, That all such parcels now held by this Bank be returned as soon as possible to the owners thereof, and that from and after this date no more such parcels be received on special deposit.

All owners of special deposits are hereby notified to remove their packages without delay.

J. E. JUSTIN, Cashier.
nov1'67-1t.]

OX ROAST.

A regular old fashioned Democratic Jubilee and Ox Roast will be held and partaken of, by the friends of the good cause, on THURSDAY, NOVEMBER the 7th, inst., in the village of

WHITE HALL, MONTOUR COUNTY.

The Ox will be ready and the dinner be prepared at 12 o'clock, noon.

The Democracy and other friends from the counties of Montour, Columbia, Lycoming, Northumberland and other counties are respectfully and cordially invited to attend.

A BRASS BAND

will discourse excellent music and enliven the occasion with concord of sweet sounds. After the dinner, the meeting will be called to order, and speeches suitable to the occasion, will be delivered by Hon. Thomas Chalfant, Capt. Charles R. Brockway, Col. John G. Freeze and others.

Come one, come all. (By order of the COMMITTEE.

LEATHER! LEATHER!!

The undersigned takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has resumed the business of tning

AT THE OLD TAN YARD,

into which he has introduced steam works and fixtures, with all the modern improvements,

IN LIGHT STREET, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

He assures his friends and customers, that he has constantly on hand and for sale

AT THE LOWEST PRICES,

large quantities of Leather of all kinds, for which he challenges the examination of buyers.

BARK AND HIDES

will be purchased at the best market rates or taken in exchange for stock, at cash prices.

Be sure to call and examine our calf, kip, and sole leather before purchasing elsewhere, as we can certainly suit you.

JOHN W. SANKEY.
Light Street, Nov. 1, 1867-6.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

The following appraisements of real and personal property set apart to widows of decedents, have been filed in the office of the Register of Columbia county, under the Rules of Court, and will be presented for absolute confirmation, to the Orphans' Court to be held in Bloomsburg, in and for said county, on WEDNESDAY, THE FOURTH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1867, at two o'clock P. M., of said day, unless exceptions to such confirmations are previously filed, of which all persons interested in said estates will take notice:

1. Widow of George W. Palmer, of Bloom township, deceased.
2. Widow of Daniel Mellick, of Scott township, deceased.
3. Widow of Daniel Gearhart, of Locust township deceased.
4. Widow of Henry Bowman, of Main township, deceased.
5. Widow of John Stiner, of Orange twp., dec'd.
6. Widow of Cyrus Fry, of Bloom twp., dec'd.
7. Widow of Benjamin Nuss of Main twp., dec'd.
8. Widow of Daniel Nuss, of Main twp., dec'd.
9. Widow of John Pealer of Fishingcreek, twp., dec'd.
10. Widow of Benjiman J. Boone, of Centre twp., deceased.
11. Widow of Jacob Diehl, of Bloom twp., dec'd.
12. Widow of Jacob Diehl, of Bloom twp., dec'd.

JOHN G. FREEZE, Register.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—NOTICE IS hereby given to all legatees creditors, and other persons interested in the estates of the respective decedents and minors, that the following administration and guardian accounts have been filed in the office of the Register of Columbia county, and will be presented for confirmation and allowance in the Orphans' Court, to be held in Bloomsburg, on Wednesday, the fourth day of December, 1867, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day.

1. Account William Christman, administrator of Daniel Mordan, late

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, FRIDAY, NOV. 1, 1867.

THE President has appointed Thursday, the 28th day of November next, as a day of general thanksgiving.

JOHN LEACOCK, the obliging landlord of the American House has opened a neat and commodious Restaurant in the basement of his Hotel.

DR. E. W. WELLS, (successor to Dr. F. C. Harrison,) has taken rooms at the American House. All orders left there will be promptly attended to.

AN exchange says: "General Grant deserves the thanks of all honest men for exposing Governor Geary's attempted fraud upon the ballot-box at Fort Delaware." Yes he does.

WE print this week an unusually interesting batch of new advertisements. By reference to the Sheriff's proclamation it will be seen that in December we hold a two week's court, instead of one as printed in some other papers in the County.

THE State Legislature, since the recent election, will stand—Senate, Republicans 20, Democrats, 13, Republican majority 7; House, Republicans, 54, Democrats, 46—Republican majority 8. Majority for the Republicans on joint ballot, 15.

CATAWISSA RAILROAD.—The road under the management of Chief Superintendent, George W. Webb, has become one of the safest and best conducted roads in the State. An accident is scarcely ever heard of. In consequence, the passenger traffic has increased very rapidly within a few months.

U. S. MUSICAL REVIEW.—We are in receipt of a new monthly devoted to the advancement of musical interests. It is called the U. S. Musical Review, and is published on the first of each month, by J. L. Peters, at No. 200 Broadway, New York, at $1.50 per annum in advance, or at greatly reduced rates to clubs. Each number contains eight pages of choice, new music, worth more than the price of the paper.

WE have received the first number of the *Sentinel*, published at Sunbury, by Young & Auten. It gives evidence of ability, and from the experience of its editors we have no doubt it will prove a valuable auxiliary to the Democracy of Northumberland County. Let the people have light, and the success of our cause is assured. Northumberland should roll up in 1868, 1,000 Democratic majority.

PREVIOUS to the election the Radicals endeavored to frighten weak minded voters by alarming reports of the "bloody rebel militia" of Maryland, who were to invade Pennsylvania *instanter*, in case the Democrats secured a victory. Judging from our own valorous militia, they would not do much damage save to peaceful barn-yards; nevertheless, to guard against danger had'nt Geary better call out 50,000 men, and with them secure and defend some convenient Gap?

NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that the Democrats have been generally successful this Fall's elections, we do not see that our bonds have depreciated *very much* at home or abroad. The Radical predictions were made for effect merely, because they well know that we have always opposed repudiation, and the only example of it in the history of our State was set by the Radicals themselves when they resolved to pay holders of Pennsylvania bonds in currency.

A CENTENARIAN.—Mrs. Lizzie Freeze, mother of our townsman G. W. Freeze, died on Wednesday of last week, at her residence, near Pottsgrove, having arrived at the extraordinary age of over 100 years. She was born in Bucks county, but came to this neighborhood when in her 17th year. The country was then a wilderness. What striking changes she must have been witness to during that long roll of years? She died as she lived, a Christian. Peace to her ashes.—*Danville Intelligencer.*

WE are pleased to announce that a quarry of the finest slate has been discovered in Montour Township, in this County, on the lands of John Richards. The quarry has been leased by Peter Bechtel, Edward Yost, and Dr. George Yost, and we are assured that it will soon be in working order. We have no doubt it will prove remunerative to the owners and lessees, and its proximity to our town will aid in its development, and place a first class slate within reach of all our citizens. Specimens can be seen at this office.

LAST week we published a notice of Sen. Buckalew's Williamsport Speech, from the Boston *Post*, the leading Democratic journal in New England. This week we publish an editorial notice of the same speech from the Boston *Courier*, (edited by Geo. Lunt, the famous historian) another leading New England paper. These involuntary tributes to the statesmanship of Senator Buckalew, coming as they do from the leading Democratic organs of the nation, are exceedingly grateful to his friends, and a full vindication of his course for the past four years. His utterances are listened to and respected even by his opponents, and the time has come when his acknowledged ability can be of service to his country and his party.

THE TREATMENT OF TRUNKS.—The bruised and battered condition of an unfortunate trunk that has been on a summer tour is one of those things which are said to beggar description. The lofty indifference to the sacrifice of property which is manifested by a professional baggage-smasher may be very exasperating when practically viewed by an interested traveler, but is certainly charming and sublime when considered æsthetically. He has a tranquil delight in seeing a trunk tumble from a high elevation, turn upon the weakest corner and then turn bottom sides up. If it bursts open he is still calm and imperturable; he does not visibly gloat over the destruction; but he secretly reflects upon the probability of earning fifty cents by tying it up. The anxieties of trunk owners are the spice of life. Hinges, lock and wooden joints are as stubble to him. Nothing is able to withstand him but sole leather and iron. Persons who are obliged to carry leather trunks will find it to their interest to put good leather straps around them.

OX ROAST.—On Th
24th, a very large num
le and Conservative citi
ing and adjoining cou
at Muncy, to celebrate
cratic victories achieved
nia and Ohio, and to pa
Ox, prepared for the occ
sembly was unusually la
the largest ever conve
The ox was partaken o
about 2 P.M., the vast
called to order by Gen. V
Major Bruner was cal
assisted by a large nu
Presidents and Secretari
were out in force, and aa
enlivened the proceedi
execution of a few pled
Col. John G. Freeze
to the audience by the
in an address of half an
viewed the canvass, sta
that had been gained, a
course to be pursued in
address elicited frequent
Capt. C. B. Brockway
upon, and in his usual
entertained the audien
and laughter, for nearly
The speech was thorough
the assembly.
Gen. Wm. Brindle w
out, and for nearly an h
in his own forcible style,
the day; and especially
now coming up for solu
conclusion of his address,
as the programme for th
grand torch light processi
In the evening a large nu
sons assembled, and form
sion, with a band of music, t
through the principal stree
ing before the hotel; called
Mr. Emery of Williamsp
tertained the crowd for a
time with an excellent sp
conclusion of which
Lieut. A. B. Tate of W
was called on and made a
dress, which was frequently
The meeting was closed b
from Capt. Brockway, at
o'clock in the evening.
The meeting was a splen
and managers and people
highly gratified.

CONFLAGRATION.—Happ
sess a knowledge of the fac
the fire at Muncy, on Thur
October 24th, we propose t
It was about midnight,
just on the eve of retiring t
the stillness of the night
by the startling cry of Fi
Springing at once, into the
three or four friends, we fo
issuing from a building dir
site, occupied by Guy Eilen
stove and tin ware establish
on going to the door of th
building, we could perceive
interior thereof to be in flam
it had not burst through any
the one side of it was a large
brick, and on the other, the
ken Hotel Stand; a wooden
originally log, which had st
about three quarters of a cent
It was at once apparent that
en buildings could not be s
the efforts of the citizens and
pany were directed to confini
to them. More than once t
the adjoining brick was on
window shutters and facin
out, but great watchfulness
saved it. It was almost imp
awaken the Landlord, Mr. N
and before the door was brok
the danger made known, th
come so close as to drive him
out giving him time to get
pillow $107.00, which were
Some of the furniture howeve
er parts of the house was save
The wooden building on the
joining the hotel was saved; t
nearly three o'clock before the
sufficiently subdued to justify
termission of labor. But it b
morning, and was watched a
The loss of Mr. Eilenberger
$3,000.00, with about $600.00 in
The loss of General Petriken, t
er of the buildings, was heavy
insurance. After the fire was
he invited the Firemen and o
had labored, into his house, an
dies of the family, who had w
coolness and judgment rendered
ficient aid in the emergency,
and served to them for more
hour, coffee, cold ham, bread, bu
The fire was doubtless the r
an accident.

JACKSON, Oct. 28, 1867.—*Mess
fors:* That sporting committee
angeville did not make its app
on Saturday last at Rohrsburg
announced in your issue of Oct
We have come to the conclusio
they have taken the "Salt Rive
with that crowd we started on
of October. If they have we w
them our *adieu* for a long farewe
JACK

LOCAL NOTICES.

HAVE you a Cough, Cold, pain
Chest, or Bronchitis? In fact ha
the premonitory symptoms of "s
satiate ancher." Consumption?
know that relief is within your r
the shape of Dr. Wistar's Bals
Wild sherry, which in many
where hope had fled, has snatch
victim from the yawning grave.

MORE NOVELTIES—MORE AT
TIONS.—We see that our friend
Moyer, the Druggist, has agu
creased his already large stock of
His last addition is a carefully s
invoice of perfumery and fancy
from the best manufacturing ho
London and Pa is—superior t
heretofore offered in this sect
country. He has also added a co
sortment of tooth, hair & nail
es, the former imported by hi
reet from London. Call on hi
if his goods do not fully bear
statement.

ALL contagious poisons doub
duce their peculiar influence up
ganism through the blood, in
pass into this fluid, grow and
there, given rise to changes in
position. The contagious poiso
ally consist of living matter,
by its growth and increase pro
the great change in the circulat
these terrible affections.
These contagious poisons
harmless where there is no im
of health in any part of the sys
where these mucous surfaces are
the capillaries distended on ac
a sluggish condition of circulat
blood thin and poor; and a ge
situde, they will be taken up,
duce their legitimate effects
and death.
All danger from these p
easily be avoided by using st
Zingari Bitters. It prevents b
ing just such a condition of t
as is required to resist the
sides directly neutralizing
them in the blood.

& SEGARS.

ACE

AND CIGARS,
ALE AND RETAIL,
BERGER'S,
the American House,
nsburg, Pa.
nd most select of
CHEWING TOBACCO
ufactures of Bloomsburg. All

EGARS,
ACCO,
PES
, large stock.
O CALL.
BLOOMSBURG.

, SNUFF, AND

RUFF,

Dealers in
GARS, PIPES, &c., &c.
and Street, above Market,
Philadelphia.

H, BROTHER & CO.,
ACCO DEALERS,
d Street,
five doors below Race,
s. 223 and 225 Quarry street,
Philadelphia.

ARE & CUTLERY.

W. SNYDER,

DEALER IN
RDWARE,
S, STEEL, &C., &C., &C.
T, BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.
d of informing the citizens of Co-
he has opened an extensive
Main street, in Bloomsburg,
and that he has on hand a
K AND BETTER ASSORTED
ad any where else in the county,
ends to sell at prices which defy

AXES, STEEL, IRON.
all sizes, axes, all make and
skies, iron, all shapes, and all

R'S HARDWARE,
Nails, axle pulleys, sash
eks and knobs, butt screws, sash
rings, base knobs, strap hinges,
s, hooks and staples, and in fact
ad in this line.
OON MAKERS' HARDWARE.
of every thing in that line. Also
MAKERS' HARDWARE,
ished; locks, silver plated; bitts
HAMS, Iron and Steel Frame HAMS,
ross, all sizes, with web, worsted
head, skirt, web and needles, tools

MAKER'S HARDWARE.
ment for carpenters. I have planes
ws; hand, pannel, rip, and compass,
, iron, and ivy; boring machines,
s, bevels, mallets, braces, gauges,
ts, and about everything for car-

HE PEOPLE GENERALLY
I have coal
hoes, coal
shovels, scoops,
coal sifters, hod-
dlestick cutlery, pocket
ives, plated spoons,
d forks, servers, tea and cof-
ts, butter knives, nutt saws,
saws, circular saws, gang saws,
files, screwdrivers, rivets, bolts
nts, gimlets, picks, forks, grub-
ards, spades, weeding forks, hoes,
s, twine, shutter plows, rodin tubs
ers, red chalk, white chalk, wire,
meat cutters, scales, washboards,
buckets, wooden pails, clothes
s, door mats, porch mats, par-
mats, cane peppers, pedal
ns, tape measures, sleigh
bells, hoof ointment,
ed kettles, tea kettles,
ea pots,
ware,
ware,
ware